

THE NORFOLK WEEKLY NEWS-JOURNAL

NORFOLK, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1901.

LAST RITES AT CANTON

Body of Dead President Borne to the Tomb.

PATHETIC FEATURE OF FUNERAL

Grief-Stricken Widow Unable to Participate in Obsequies.

FINAL SERVICES OVER BODY.

All That Is Mortal of William McKinley Committed to the Grave in His Ohio Home—Thousands Pay Touching Tribute—Imposing Funeral Procession.

Canton, O., Sept. 20.—With majestic solemnity, surrounded by his countrymen and his townspeople, in the presence of the president of the United States, the cabinet, the justices of the United States supreme court, senators and representatives in congress, the heads of the military and naval establishments, the governors of states and a great concourse of people, who had known him, all that is mortal of the third president to fall by an assassin's bullet was committed to the grave yesterday. It was a spectacle of grandeur. Canton ceased to be a



McKINLEY BURIAL PLOT, CANTON.

town and swelled to the proportions of a great city. From every city and hamlet in Ohio, from the remote corners of the south and the east and west, the human tide flowed into the town, until 100,000 people were within its gates, here to pay their last tribute to the fallen chief.

The final scenes at the First Methodist church, where the funeral service, were held, and at the beautiful West Lawn cemetery, where the body was consigned to a vault, were simple and impressive. The services at the church consisted of a brief oration, prayers and the singing by a quartet. The body was then taken to West Lawn cemetery and placed in a receiving vault, pending the time it will be laid to rest beside the dead children who were buried years ago. The funeral procession was very imposing and included not only the representatives of the army and the navy of the United States, but the entire military strength of the state of Ohio, and hundreds of civic, fraternal and other organizations. It was two miles long. One of the most pathetic features of the day was the absence of Mrs. McKinley from the funeral services at the church and cemetery when the body of her husband was laid to rest. Since the first shock of the shooting, then of death, through the ordeal of state ceremonies, she had borne up bravely. But there was a limit to human endurance, and when yesterday came it found her too weak to pass through the trials of the final ceremonies. Through the open door of her room she heard the prayer of the minister as the body was borne out of the house. Dr. Rixey remained close by her side and, although the full force of the calamity had come upon her, it was believed by those about her that there was a providential mercy in her tears, as they gave some relief to the anguish of the heart within.

At 7 o'clock last night President Roosevelt and his cabinet started back to Washington.

Streets Jammed With People.

For many hours before the time set for the commencement of the funeral services at the McKinley home, the streets along the entire length of the line of march were crowded with spectators. From the gates of the cemetery to the doors of the church, there was on each side of the street an almost unbroken line of soldiers and at the intersecting streets detachments of militia were placed, about 100 feet from the thoroughfare upon which the cortege was to go, and nobody was permitted to pass in either direction. There was not a window that commanded a view of the line of march that was not filled with faces, the numerous stands were crowded to their utmost, and on the roofs were hundreds of people. From 9 o'clock in the morning until 5 in the afternoon, which time the last of the parade had passed the church on its way to the cemetery, this condition prevailed.

All day long the streets were kept clear by the military, and not a vehicle of any description was permitted to enter upon them.

Notwithstanding the dense crowds, there were no accidents of any kind reported.

No greater reverence has ever been

shown to any man, living or dead, and was exhibited toward the dead president. As the funeral car passed through the streets men and women sobbed convulsively and at the cemetery gates, where the crowd was densely packed and where the people had remained for hours, pressing against the iron fence, two women fainted during the exercises at the vault.

It was a wonderful tribute of surpassing love that was yesterday shown in his native place to the memory of William McKinley, and it will be long before greater or more reverent honor is paid to any man.

For nearly an hour before the head of the funeral procession arrived at the gate of the cemetery, the strains of the dirges played by the band came over the hills to the watchers by the vault, telling them that the procession was on its way. Finally at 3:30 o'clock the detachment of mounted police, heading the procession, came around the corner and passed up to the cemetery gates. Behind them came the Grand Army band of Canton, the solemn notes of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," swelling out as it came up the driveway. Behind the band came the Grand Army posts, fully 500 of the veterans marching by. As they passed along the flower strewn path, many of them were weeping bitterly, and they stopped by dozens to gather the blossoms which lay at their feet and carried them away as mementoes. After the veterans came in well set ranks the men of the Sixth Ohio infantry of the National Guard, the engineer corps of the National Guard from Cleveland and the comrades of the late president in the ranks of the Twenty-third Ohio volunteers during the civil war.

Then came a long line of carriages bearing the members of the family and the distinguished visitors. From the first carriage that stopped at the foot of the walk, leading up to the vault, President Roosevelt alighted, walked slowly toward the vault and took a position close to the door.

As Secretary Root came up he assumed a similar position on the other side of the walk, and the other cabinet members arranged themselves by the sides of the president and secretary. The president and members of the cabinet were followed by officers of the army and navy, who stood on each side of the walk, the lines reaching just to the edge of the roadway. Within a minute after the formation of the lines the funeral car came up to the vault. The casket was lifted from the hearse and borne to the door of the vault, where it was rested on the catafalque. It was carried by the same men of the army and navy who have carried it ever since it left Buffalo. Colonel Bingham waved his hand to eight buglers of the Canton band, who had taken station upon the side of the mound. Instantly from the eight bugles rang out the notes of the soldier's last call "taps." It was beautifully done and the last notes of the bugles died away so softly that all who heard it remained listening for a few seconds to hear if it was really ended. When the last note had floated away Secretary Wilson was in tears, Secretary Hitchcock was also weeping and the president was gazing grimly at the walk. It was the last moment for the men who had been so closely associated with the president for so long and the thought seemed to most of them greater than they could bear.

Soldiers Stand Guard.
It was exactly four minutes past 4 o'clock when the funeral car bore the remains of the dead president through the gateway of his last resting place. Twenty minutes after that time the brief ceremony at the vault was over, the members of the family and distinguished men of the nation, who had come so far to do him honor, had passed through the gates on their homeward way. One hour and twenty minutes after the hearse had entered the cemetery the place was clear and the dead president was resting alone under the watchful care of the men of the regular army. A sentry's tread resounded from the cement walk before the vault, another kept vigil on the grassy slope above, and at the head and foot of the casket stood armed men.

His Last Resting Place.

Nature has been kind in selecting the last resting place for President McKinley. West Lawn cemetery is on a high knoll, overlooking the peaceful valley, with the little city of Canton laid out below. Here the body of William McKinley is laid to rest. The beauty of the grounds attracted the attention of the country's best landscape gardeners, who have journeyed here to study its attractions. Just inside the stately entrance stands the gray stone vault, where for a time the casket will repose. Its dreary exterior was relieved by great masses of flowers, banked all about until the gray walls were shut out from view. But in due time it will be taken from the vault and committed to the little plot of ground lying further on. This is the McKinley lot and here lie his father, whose name he bore, the mother he guarded so tenderly in life, his brother James, his sister Anna and his two children. And when that time comes a stately shaft of granite will arise above the grave telling of the civic virtues, the pure life and the martyred death of William McKinley.

Kruger Turns to Roosevelt.

London, Sept. 20.—Mr. Kruger, according to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Brussels, is preparing a memorial to President Roosevelt, sojourn the intervention of the United States in South Africa.

BRITISH VESSEL WRECKED

Torpedo Boat Destroyer Cobra Goes to Bottom.

ALL BUT 12 LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Fastest Vessel Afloat Strikes a Rock Soon After Leaving Builders' Yards and Goes Down—Worst Disaster Since Victoria Catastrophe.

London, Sept. 20.—The torpedo boat destroyer Cobra, the fastest vessel in the world, has foundered in the North sea, the result of an explosion after striking a rock. The ship was en route from the yard of its builders, the Armstrongs of Newcastle, to Portsmouth, and carried a crew of 60. All were lost with the exception of 12 men, who were landed at Middlesbrough.

Five boats were launched after the Cobra struck, but some of them were swamped in the heavy sea which was running at the time.

The first intimation of the disaster was the arrival of a fishing boat at Yarmouth with six bodies which it had picked up in the vicinity of the spot where the Cobra was last seen. According to the fishermen the Cobra was sighted by the lights of the off-douling Sands yesterday morning enveloped in steam and it shortly afterward disappeared. The men on the lightsup supposed the Cobra had sailed away, until evening, when they observed bodies floating in the water and signalled to the fishing boat to investigate the disaster.

Torpedo boats have gone to the scene of the disaster, which is the most serious the British navy has suffered since the sinking of the Victoria. Lieutenant Rosworth Smith, the Cobra's commander, stood upon the bridge with his arms folded, as impassive as if on parade, and went down with the vessel.

About one year ago the Cobra beat the record of the Viper and won the title of the fastest vessel in the world. The record of the Viper, which was afterward wrecked, was 43 miles an hour, while the Cobra, in an unofficial trial over the same course as that sailed by the Viper, at the mouth of the Tyne, made 37.7 knots, or 45.3 miles. The Cobra was an exact duplicate of the Viper.

LOST IN LAKE SUPERIOR.

Propeller Hudson Goes to Bottom With Crew of 24 Men.

Buffalo, Sept. 20.—So far as has been learned here the propeller Hudson, of the Western Transportation line, reported lost in Lake Superior, was manned by a crew of 24 men, as follows: Captain, A. J. McDonald; engineer, Moses Trouton; first mate, Charles Brooks; second mate, Thomas Reppenhagen; George Voght, Donald Glass, Peter Running, Fred Anderson, Ed Miller, John Peters, Nels Peterson, Henry Myers, two cooks, one porter and six deckhands.

Shoots Wife, Father-in-Law and Self.

Carlinville, Ill., Sept. 20.—Daniel J. Brown shot his wife, his father-in-law, James Fitzgerald of Jerseyville, Ill., and then himself at his former home in this city yesterday. Brown was quarreling with his wife over the ownership of certain property when Fitzgerald interfered. Brown thereupon shot his wife, the bullet striking a corset stay. She was not hurt. He then fired at his father-in-law, and turned the pistol on himself, the ball entering above the heart. Brown and Fitzgerald are still alive and the wife is doing all she can to relieve the sufferings of her wounded husband and father, but neither of the men will live.

Forest Fire Still Burning.

Denver, Sept. 20.—A special from Eldora says the forest fire which threatened the town has subsided to a great extent and it is believed that unless a high wind comes up again the town is safe. Dr. McMurtrie, who was found on Guinn mountain, died while being brought to Eldora. He was 65 years old and was a resident of Emerson, Ia. The fire is still burning in the fallen timber over an area of 40 square miles.

French Liner Breaks Record.

New York, Sept. 20.—The new French line steamship La Savoie, which left this port, clearing the Sandy Hook lightship at about 11:58 a. m. on Sept. 12, was reported by cable as having arrived at Havre at 6 a. m. yesterday. Her record for the passage therefore is about 6 days, 13 hours and 2 minutes. This is the quickest time from New York to Havre ever made by any steamer.

Goree Still Alive.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 20.—R. D. Goree, the man supposed to have been killed by Colonel H. B. Howle and son at McKnight last Sunday is still alive. Goree's father took him to Fort Worth yesterday for the purpose of having the ball removed from his head. The body had been prepared for the undertaker, but Goree began to show signs of life and rapidly recovered.

Powder Factory Explodes.

Tours, France, Sept. 20.—An explosion, caused by a fire, in a powder factory at Ripault, has resulted in the death of 11 persons and the injury of 17 others, a majority of whom will die from the injuries.

CZOLGOSZ ONLY ADMITS IT.

Says He Killed President Because It Was His Duty.

Buffalo, Sept. 20.—The Courier prints the following: "What's the use of talking about that. I killed the president. I am an anarchist and simply did my duty. That's all I'll say."

Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, said those words yesterday to Frank Olozowski, editor of a Polish newspaper, but would say nothing further about the crime, while willing to talk freely about other subjects. Olozowski paid his second visit to the assassin's cell. He was sent by the district attorney in pursuance of vain efforts to move the prisoner's stubborn tongue.

"Czolgosz talked on every other subject I suggested," said he. "His conversation would have been entertaining coming from a man other than the president's assassin. He talked on the Polish alliance and a variety of other subjects, but when I spoke of his crime he merely said: 'What's the use of talking about that. I killed the president. I am an anarchist. I simply did my duty. That's all I'll say.'"

"Czolgosz spoke earnestly and determinedly. I tried him several ways, but he would not add a word to his declaration. I don't believe any one has any more from him about the crime. Czolgosz is intelligent and I don't believe he will tell more."

The closest watch is being kept on Czolgosz and the sheriff's officers also seem bent on aiding the prosecution by getting admissions from the prisoner, but so far they have been unsuccessful. The prisoner talks on ordinary subjects occasionally, but will not talk at all on subjects leading up to the assassination of the president. When questioned in that relation, Czolgosz resumes his stubborn silence.

WASHINGTON STANDS STILL.

All Business Suspended for Five Minutes as McKinley Cortege Moves.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Twenty years after the death of Garfield the nation's capital was again in mourning, the wheels of government were locked and the voices of the people were uplifted in prayer for the soul of William McKinley, while his mortal remains were committed to the tomb in his Ohio home. Private and public business was absolutely suspended and every face showed signs of sadness. The city gave evidence in the most impressive manner that its heart was with Canton in the solemn hours of President McKinley's funeral. At exactly 2:30 o'clock, 1:30 in Canton, the city ceased from labor, practically from locomotion, for five minutes. There was no official proclamation requiring such observance of the funeral hour, nor had there been any general agreement for such observance. But when the hour came, as if by common instinct, men, women and children, white and black, came to a sudden halt in whatsoever they were engaged and sat or stood as still as statues whosever they chanced to be. Men on foot and on bicycles, the drivers of carriages or wagons, stood in mute supplication for the dead.

Memorial Pageant at Leavenworth.
Leavenworth, Kan., Sept. 20.—Memorial exercises were held yesterday, the funeral procession being the largest known in the history of the city. It was nearly two and a half miles long, requiring one hour and twenty minutes to pass a given point.

TELEGRAMS TERSELY TOLD.

A Chicago syndicate is to build a million dollar beet sugar plant in Wyoming.

The British cruiser indefatigable went ashore in the St. Lawrence river near Quebec.

Colombian rebels and Venezuelans occupied La Hacha after the government troops withdrew.

Leonora Loring, winner of the \$24,000 Great Filly stakes at Sheepshead Bay, was disqualified because of irregular entry.

Rev. S. S. Dinkins, D. D., president of Selma university, died Thursday. He was one of the foremost educators of the negro race.

Michael J. Synon of Chicago, who was once convicted and sentenced to hang for wife murder, was acquitted on his second trial.

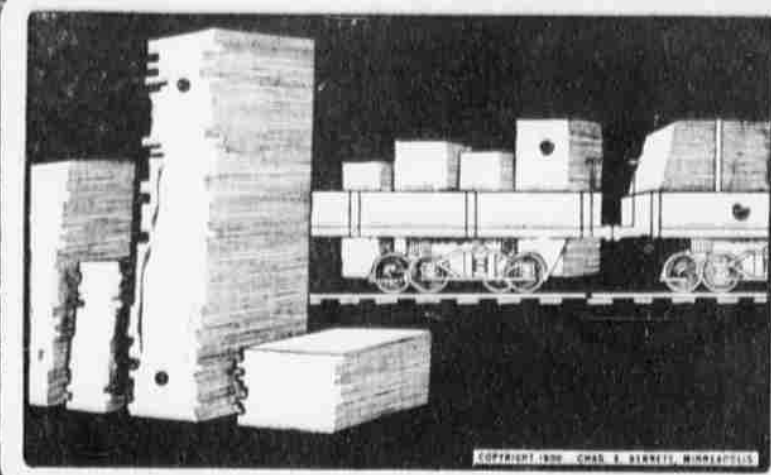
Senator Frye announced that he would not accept the chairmanship of the senate foreign affairs committee. Senator Lodge may be chosen.

The six-story department store of Rothschild & Co. at Chicago was partially wrecked Thursday by the falling of inside partition walls. The damage to the building and stock will aggregate \$225,000.

Omer Pelee, aged 10, was fatally shot at Winchester, Ind., Thursday while posing as President McKinley at Buffalo for Emil Miller, a boy of the same age, who was acting the part of the anarchist.

A carriage containing James Everett and wife and Miss Odile Cutter was struck by a train at a grade crossing at Hamilton, O., Thursday. Everett and Miss Cutter were killed and Mrs. Everett had her right leg broken.

As a result of a general fight at Davis, I. T., Miss Maggie Fubler is dead, her husband and Lucien Calbert are seriously injured and Mrs. John Jones is fatally shot, all the work of the Jones woman's husband, John Jones, who was angry because she left him and went to the Fubler home.



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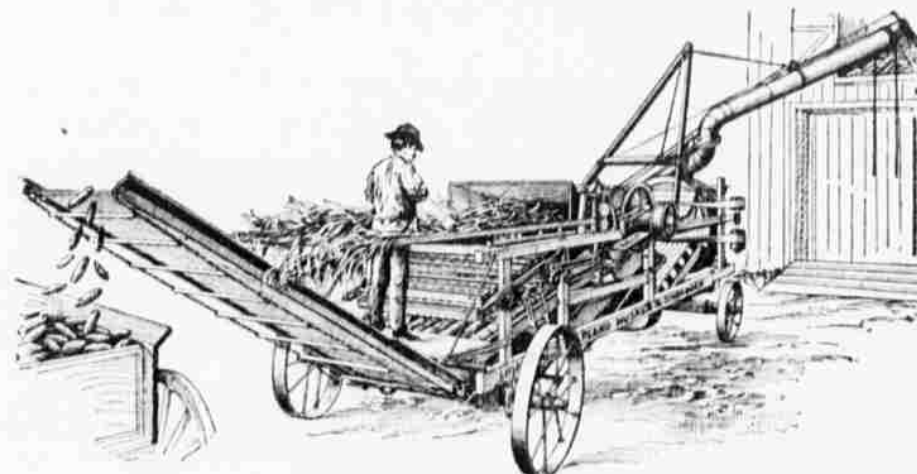
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